

OLEY SPEAKS

1710



MORNING

SONG

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS BY FRANK L. STANTON

High in D min. Medium in C min. Low in B \flat min.

~~Price, 40 cents, net~~
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MUSIC MART

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Morning

Words* by
Frank L. Stanton

Oley Speaks

Soft & Slow

Slowly

Voice

Piano

mf

rit.

a tempo

Nev - er star was

in the sky, Win - ter winds went wail - ing by, Not a vio - let was in bloom,

dim.

Not a rain - bow rimm'd the gloom.

l. h.

l. h.

pp

ritard. e dim.

* From the "Atlanta Constitution;" used by permission

Animato

*F. 2 weeks**brightly*

But the light's on cot and

f *F*

cloud, Earth is hap - py, and, thank -

f *cresc. poco*

God, It's morn - ing, it's

a poco *f* *ritard.*

morn - ing, it's morn - ing!

ff *fff* *molto rit.*

RITARD *Mah*

f a tempo

Morn - - ing on the ho - - - ly hills,

f a tempo

Mead - ows that en - - fold the rills,

Morn - ing in the heav'ns of blue,

ritard. -

Morn - ing in the eyes of you:

ritard. -

ch. prof. jaw

a tempo

In the dear and dream - - ing eyes

a tempo

Where the kind God made my skies, It's

poco a poco 2 *poco 3 rit.* *4e* *cresc.* *f*

morn - - ing, it's morn - - ing, it's

poco a poco rit. *e* *f cresc.*

ff *ritard.* *2* *3* *4* *1* *2* *3* *4*

morn - - *ah* - *ah* - ing!

ff ritard. *fff*

The Lane to Ballybree

The Newest Song Success by
Oley Speaks

A Taking Song With Any Audience
A Splendid Ballad With A Strong, Melodious Refrain
It Is Oley Speaks In His Most Delightful Mood

The Lane to Ballybree

Katherine Edelman

Oley Speaks



Poem by Katherine Edelman

There's a little lane a-winding, a crooked little lane,
A dewy, woodbine-scented lane, that leads to Ballybree;
Where the hawthorn boughs are laden with their wealth of starry
bloom,
And sweetly singing little birds are heard on bush and tree.

There's a little lane a-winding, a little, winding lane,
Where the furze is all in blossom like a wave of yellow gold.
And every turning in the brake you hear the leaves a-stirrin',
'Tis the little fairy people—oh, they're very brave and bold.

There's a little lane a-winding, a crooked little lane,
And there's some one at the end of it who's wishing hard for me;
There are soft winds gently blowing—a peat fire brightly glowing—
Oh! I'm aching to be wandering the lane to Ballybree.



High Voice in D

Low Voice in B \flat

Andante

Voice

Piano

mf

rit.

mf ten.

There's a lit tle lane a - wind ing, a

a tempo

ten.

crook - ed lit - tle lane, A dew - y, wood - bine - scent - ed lane, that

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a tempo marking of 'Andante'. The voice part starts with a long note, followed by the lyrics 'There's a lit tle lane a - wind ing, a'. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, marked with 'mf' and 'rit.'. The score continues with a tempo change to 'a tempo' and the lyrics 'crook - ed lit - tle lane, A dew - y, wood - bine - scent - ed lane, that'. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment.

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